

MY GIRL from the U.S.A.



Words by
Max Freedman
Music by
Geo. B. McConnell

EMMETT J. WELCH
MUSIC PUBLISHER
WILSON BUILDING 15th and Chestnut ST.
PHILADELPHIA PA.

MY GIRL FROM THE U.S.A.

Lyric by MAX. C. FREEDMAN.

Music by GEO. B. Mc CONNELL.

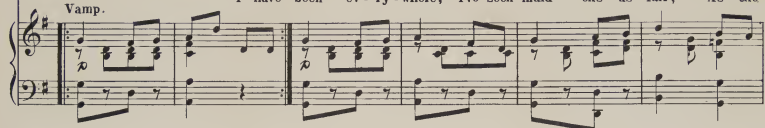
Moderato.



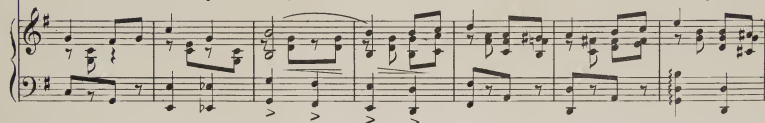
Voice.

I've been think - ing to - day Of my home far a - way; And of
I have been ev' - ry - where, I've seen maid - ens as fair, As the

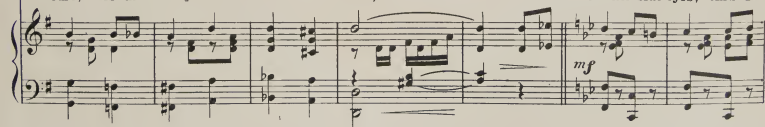
Vamp.



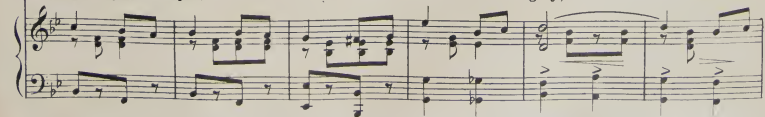
some - one I left be - hind, _____ Shes a friend, shes a pal; Just an old fashion'd
Rose - bud that's kiss'd by the wind, _____ There's no flow - er so fair; There's no rose quite as



gal, I can see her face so kind, _____ In my trav - els I've met Girls I
rare, As the one I left be - hind, _____ I can see her blue eyes, And I



can - not for - get, In my life's book they all play'd a part, _____ But there's
know they're true eyes, In her hair there is gold 'mid the gray, _____ Shes been



rit.

none can com-pare With one dear girl so fair! She holds first place in my heart! —
true from the start, She's been my real Sweet-heart, She's a true friend ev - ry-way!

rit.

CHORUS.

I've kiss'd rosy cheek'd girl-ies in Eng - land, I've win'd sweet dimpl'd maids in France, — I have

mf - f

flirt-ed with Scotch bonnie lass - ies, — And with Senor-I-tas I have danced, — I have

rit

seen all the fair belles in Bel - gium, Blue eyed Colleens have glanc'd my way, — But I found no

rit

ten.

other like my own darling moth-er, She's my Girl from the U. S. A. — I've kiss'd A. —

ten.

ten.

f

rit.

